

Thelonius (feat. Slum Village)

Common

Ha, yeah, yeah
Uhh, yeah, yeah, play at your own risk
Act like you know, I'm on some grown
Ha, yeah, yeah, play at your own risk
Act like you know, I'm on some grown
It's the thelonious, super microphonist
You know us, this rap we 'bout to own it
You know it, these minimes try to clone us
I got a bonus for the that run up on us
I got a bonus for your that run up on us
It's the thelonious, super microphonist
Uhh, no time to sleep 'cuz if you sleep you don't eat
Gotta hold heat, just to make ends meet
Livin' on the street while other feast
Aight wit you it ain't aight wit me
Right, gotta make money all my life
Gotta stay, many types
Yeah you know what I'm talkin' 'bout
Yup, stay turnin' these out, down also, 'em out
Throw somethin' down whenever my out
They know me so they restructure and reroute
They know me from Washington to down South
All the way to London to my common house
Right, it's like a game we never play out, out, out, out
No doubt, get live or get knocked the out
Word up, just be about what you about dogg
Knowwhatimsayin', just play at your own risk
Act like you know I'm on some grown
It's the thelonious, super microphonist
You know us, this rap we 'bout to own it
You know it, 'cuz you can feel it in your throat, say it I'm 'bout to let my mind float, say it
Get your third eye poked, game, I assemble dope
Ness, a that's fresh as the 'fess
Studied this rap, no need to mic test
You can feel it in your chest
Your B I, feel it in her
Plus you, rhyme like a wit his pierced
We lick off lyrics in the streets and real hear us
Dreamin' when I wrote this, box me if I go too wild
Still doin' this like dude in wild style Invitin' Wack to dinner, I "Trick Daddy" Emcees and I
don't know, "Nann"
Who can take it where I take it, you better go into God like Mase did

Leavin' crowds complacent
 I move 'em above clouds whether on some surface the earth
 Or thug style you can feel it in your body
 Yeah, y'all you can feel it in your body Like if a 12 gauge shottie shell hit your body
 You don't want no one to find your a hobby
 Carbon copy, tryin' to clone us
 You know us, thelonious, super microphone
 You know this, rap we 'bout to own it dun, for real Ay, it's like a ritual
 You been invited let the motoebike stimulate the place
 With the grace, nevertheless, I stress
 Let the music put a smile on your face
 As for the ritual, when it comes to spiritual excellence
 You know I always leave you with the taste
 I know you like it hard to the core
 That's what you ask for you aimin' for the best
 Hurtin' like a in that like a ritual Conversation with the most high makes me wanna cry
 I wonder why, you wanna get to paradise
 But that itty bitty part of you don't wanna die
 So pay attention to my word, 'cuz it's the truth
 Meditation ease the mind, and brings the youth
 It's like a verse you could never read out of a book
 Darken the line and your mind like a fish hook
 Word is birth, yo I do it till the break of day
 Pay attention to your art, never go astray
 Word is bond Yo, we do it and we don't quit
 Sucka, you don't want it, it's Thelonious
 Ownin' this rap, super microphonist, and we known to spit
 I spit fire like Esther on Sanford and son did
 I'm raw dude, more juice than Sunkiss
 You want this, so MJ kept sayin' the rhyme flawless
 Fly like MJ in his prime, "Off The Wall" wit mines
 I'm grabbin' my when I rhyme, nine nines bustin' plus
 Ball all the time, now stay on your mind like great sex You ain't on my mind I'm thinkin' 'bout
 paychecks
 Large like an Adex Avirex jacket
 Yo the Gods they bust like Latex sex packets
 Emcees they don't rhyme and ball, they lyin' to y'all
 They dyin' to ball, the rhyme we do all the time
 We do all the fine they fall in lines
 Me and my mans is somethin' like the source sports
 We gettin' money a long time and y'all short
 My bounce and full rise and y'all fall
 You funny doo, 'cuz really you think you can do me
 When you roll a 500 that's really a 320 Should of let somebody else hook it
 Numbers look crooked like King Kong shook it
 I'm from where Bang Gats when they celebrate
 That's how they play, don't let it be a holiday
 Thelonious, if you testin' us we get you laid back

Show you the definition of a pay back

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